Pocahontas Times.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Huntersville, W. Va.

August 15, 1889.

THE FRONT GATE AJAR.

Her Father Raised His Chamber Window and This is What Came to Him Through the Summer Air.

"Purty night, ain't it, Tilly?"

"Yes, purty enough; good night, Hank."

"What's yer rush?"

"I'd say 'rush' if I were you."

"Why, we ain't been standing here but a few minutes."

"O-o-o-h, Hank Sparks, what a big story teller you are. We've been here over an hour."

"Well, what if we have?"

"Well, that's long enough, that's what. We'd ought to be 'shamed of ourselves anyhow."

"What for?"

"For being so silly."

"I reckon we ain't the only silly folks in the world then."

"That makes no difference. Good night."

"No, wait a minute, Tilly."

"What for? You s'pose I'm going to stand here all night?"

"Nobody wants you to say here all night, but I don't see why you snatch yourself away like this."

"Pa'll be calling me first thing I know."

"Let 'im call; it won't hurt him."

"It might hurt you if he took a notion to come out or to set old Bose loose."

"Pooh! Who's afraid?"

"You'd better be. Good night."

"Wait a minute."

"I shan't stay out here another minute."

"Yes you will."

"I shan't. Let go my hands."

"I don't have to."

"You mean thing, you! I—I—if you dare to kiss me again, Hank Sparks!"

"Oh, I daren't, eh? There?"

"Hank Sparks!"

"There's another."

"I'm a notion to call for pa. I will if you kiss me again, sir!"

"You're the worst case I ever saw. Shame on you!"

"Pooh! I pity a fellow who ain't got enough to kiss his girl when he can."

"I'd be ashamed if I was you, sir. Good night."

"Good night, Tilly."

"Good night."

"Good night. Don't forgit that we're going to the singing school Tuesday night."

"Maybe we will and maybe we won't."

"You'd better look out or I'll kiss you again."

"Yes, you daren't! Good night."

"Bye-bye."

"Howdy."

A man never knows what he can do until he tries, and then, afterward, he is often very sorry that he tried out.

Gentleman calling at the house of a friend: "Is your daughter in?" Mary: "She is sir." Gentleman: "Is she engaged?" Mary: "Faith, she's more than that—she's married."

A man doesn't feel at least inflated when blown up by his wife.

Stranger.—*Husband:* "I dreamt I died and went to heaven. Strange." *Wife;* "Yes strange indeed."

Miss Lovelorn: "Did you mean that as a smile at me? *Oldbeau:* "No, my dear; it was a twige of the rheumatism."

What is the difference between a summer dress and an extracted tooth?—One is too thin and other is tooth out.

Two heads are better than one. The two-headed freak in the dime museum earns a larger salary than the one-headed professor.

Bride: "George, dear, when we reach town let us try to avoid leaving the impression that we are newly married." "All right, Maud; you can lug this valise."

Madam: "*Do* up my hair, *Felice*, while I am down at breakfast." *Felice:* "Yes, madam; which colour?" Madam: "The black, please; I am going to a funeral."

A garrulous fop, who had annoyed by his frivolous remarks his partner in the ballroom, asked whether she had ever had her her ears pierced. "No, but I have had them bored."

Stout Lady: "Sir, I beg that you will desist from following me, or I shall call a constable." Perspiring Stranger: "Pray don't say so. It's the only bit of a shade in the whole park. I'd do as much for you, but my shadow isn't worth mentioning."

Adorer (nervously): "Isn't that your father's step on the stairs?" *Sweet Girl:* "Yes, but don't mind that; it's only a scare. He won't come down. He always stamps around that way when I sit up with young men after eleven o'clock."

An attorney at law, who wished to show his smartness by quizzing a wild farmer, began by asking him if there were many girls in his neighborhood.

"Yes," replied the old man; "there's a dreadful sight of 'em—so many that there ain't half enough respectable husbands for 'em all, and so some of 'em are beginning to take us with lawyers!"

The attorney did not follow up the subject.

"Well, Master Jackson," said the minister, walking homeward after service with an industrious labourer, who was a constant attendant "Sunday must be a very blessed day of rest for you, who work so hard all the week. And you make good use of the day, for you are to be always seen at church." "Ah, sir," replied Jackson, "it is, indeed a blessed day, I works hard enough all the week, and then I comes all church o' Sundays, and sets me down, and lays my legs up and thinks o' nothin."

The Weight of Individuals.

The average weight of a boy at birth is seven and that of a girl a little more than six pounds. When they attain the full development of man or womanhood they should weigh twenty times as much as they did at birth. This would make a man's average weight 140 and a woman about 135. The height of a male at birth is 1 ft. 7 in., and that of a female 1 ft. 6 in. Fully grown a man's height should be about three and a half times greater than at birth, or 5 ft. 9 in., while a woman should be 5 ft. 3 in. The weight of individuals who are fully developed and well formed, however, varies within extremes, which are nearly as one to two, while the height varies within limits which at most are as 1 to 1.5d. Take 200 lbs. as the maximum of male weight and 85 as the minimum, and we would have the average of 142½ lbs. Placing the maximum weight of woman at 180 lbs. and the minimum at 70 lbs., and we get an average of 125 lbs.

"I suppose you find this to be a hard, hard world, do you not?" she said, as she gave the tramp a loaf of stale bread. "Yes'm," answered the tramp, trying to make a dent in the loaf with his knife; "but we frequently strike things that are harder."

In the Sun.

A knowledge of feline traits once enabled Charles James Fox to win a wager from the then Prince of Wales, while the two were sauntering along a fashionable street in London.

It was a hot summer's day and Fox offered to bet that he would see more cats than His Royal Highness during their promenade, although the Prince might choose on which side of the street he would walk.

It turned out that Fox had seen thirteen cats and the Prince none.

"Your Royal Highness," said Fox, answering the Prince's request for an explanation, "choose of course, the shady side of the street as being most agreeable. I knew that the sunny side would be left for me, and that cats prefer the sunshine."—*Youth's Companion.*

New List of Don'ts.

Don't drink black or green tea. Paint it red.

Don't wear high heels, and yet do not walk altogether on your uppers.

Don't eat a large, juicy steak at a boarding house.

Don't wear your bathing-suit to a sleighing party.

Don't permit a boy to eat more than fifteen times a day if you can help it.

Don't eat on an empty stomach unless you feel hungry.

Don't read in street cars of jolting stages. Get the conductor to read to you.

Don't eat chicken salad if bob veal does not agree with you.

Don't lose your head in case of violent bleeding at the nose. You might need it in your business.

Don't eat cucumbers or stale meats. Send them to the preacher.

Don't eat shad in a hurry.

Don't drink liquor in large quantities when suffering with delirium tremens.

Don't jump from the window when suffering with alcoholism under the impression that there are snakes in the room. These serpents are more imaginative than real.

Don't sit with your back to a sight draft.

The Steubenville Herald tells of a copious investigation that is about.

Attorney General Miller has gone to Indianapolis, where he will remain untill joined by the President on the 22nd, inst. as the laying of the corner stone of the soldiers monument, after which they will return to Washington together.

A stick of dynamite was fed to a threshing machine in Ind. the other day. The machine was blown to pieces, three men were torn to atoms and two teams killed.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 to 30 drops. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

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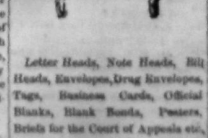

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Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

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Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, M. J. McNeil.
Deputy Sheriff,
Clk. of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs Co. Ct. { C. B. Beard, Pres't. S. P. Hannah. O. P. Moore.
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

C. P. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. BUCKEN,
Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
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Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

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Will Practice in the Circuit Courts of Pocahontas county.

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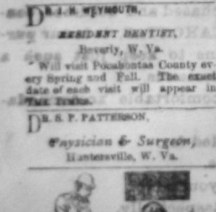
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

DR. I. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
Beverly, W. Va.
Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

DR. S. P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
Huntersville, W. Va.



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BLACK CLOUD'S SON.

A GOVERNMENT RIDER'S STORY

There will never be another Indian outbreak serious enough to call for the action of a full regiment of soldiers in suppressing it. The extermination of the buffalo was the death-blow to the hostile Indian. Added to that, the building of the railroad lines flooded the West with emigrants, miners, hunters and tourists, and the Indian found himself hedged in by circumstances. The red man is no longer a warrior. He is down, and down pretty low, and it is the beginning of the end. He is doomed to follow the buffalo, and his total extinction will be regretted only by the few philanthropists who argued for him as a theory, and never came in physical contact.

No human being ever came nearer being a fiend than an Apache Indian. The Pawnees, Blackfeet and Cheyennes were wicked enough but the Apache had traits of his own—a fiendishness which other tribes might imitate but could not equal. He was born crafty and cruel. He never had the slightest feeling of mercy or pity from the cradle to the grave. He was never so much amused as when assisting to torture some living thing. He was never so satisfied as when planning to take life.

A year previous to the time General Custer was ordered West to begin a vigorous campaign against the Indians, the Apaches were in their glory, and they boasted that they could defeat any force of soldiers sent against them. I was scouting and mail-carrying in Texas for the Government, and after many close shaves was finally captured by the red imps. It is of that incident I am going to write.

A month before my capture I was out on a scout on the Rio Pecos River, our party numbering eight-een men. We were well mounted and moving quickly from point to point. One day at noon we went into camp in a grove of cotton woods, and before I had unsaddled the Lieutenant in command informed me that he had lost his revolver from its holster during the last mile of our ride, and asked me to ride back in search. Instead of riding I returned on foot, and had the luck to find the weapon only about a quarter of a mile away. I then cut across an elbow to reach the grove, and when within stone's throw came suddenly upon an Indian pony in a dry gulch, and at the same instant discovered his owner crouched behind a boulder with his back to me and his face to the grove. I had him under my rifle before he could turn his head. Indeed, my finger was on the trigger when I saw that he was a boy. He had a rifle in his hands, but I called out to him to lay it down or I would fire, and after a moments hesitation he obeyed. Then, as I kept him covered at a distance of only seven or eight feet, I called to the men in the grove, and several of them came hurrying down in response.

I had captured a son of Black Cloud, Chief of one of the Apache bands, and the boy was named after his father. He was only four teen years old, and his presence there exemplified the ruling traits of Apache character. Three hours before he had discovered our party while out hunting with a party of his own. They feared not make an open attack, but the young Chief had sent his people away and then cut across the country to the grove, planning that we would halt there. Single handed and alone he was going to pick off the Lieutenant and then make his escape to boast of it. We had splendid horses and were all old campaigners, and the boy would not have had one chance in ten to get away. He must have realized it, and yet he was willing to run the risks. He was greatly chagrined and cast down by his capture. We had finished our scout and were on our way back to Fort McKavett, and we determined to carry him in prisoner. When he was informed of this he earnestly begged me to kill him, saying that he could never hold up his head among his people again. Had he been wounded and rendered helpless it would not have been so bad; but to be taken as he was would forever disgrace him. We bound him fast to his pony, secured the animal against a break for liberty, and set out for the fort.

The boy was sullen and defiant for a time, refusing to answer any question, but after a while, when I had told him that he would not be harmed, and that his capture under the circumstances redounded to his credit, he thawed out a little. Three hours after his capture we got sight of a single Indian a mile away to our right on a knoll, and as we halted young Black Cloud informed me that it was one of his tribe, who wanted to have a talk with us. Signals were exchanged between the two, and the stranger soon came galloping in. He was one of the hunting party, and had been dodging us for twenty miles to find out if the boy had been captured. He was a fine looking fellow, and as he halted in our midst, and saw the ignoble situation of the boy his first thought was to fight for him. I called his attention to the fact that any move of his would result in the death of them both, and then explained how the youth was captured. Knowing the conceit of the tribe I spread it on very thick, alleging that it required our whole force to make the capture, and it was not accomplished then without a hard fight. This falsehood made the boy my friend for life, while it put the other in better humor. I stated that young Black Cloud would be taken to the fort and held prisoner until exchanged for some white captive, and gave my word that he would be well treated meanwhile. He sent a message to his father to the effect that he was not afraid, and hoped to be at liberty in a few days, and two hours later we had him safely lodged in the guard house at the fort. His capture was looked upon as a good thing, for we knew that his tribe would gladly exchange two or three white prisoners for him.

Two weeks after the capture of young Black Cloud I was called in to the Colonel's office one evening, and asked if I thought it possible to get through to Fort Concho with despatches. The country was then in the possession of the hostiles. The Pecos warriors had come down out of New Mexico to make common cause against the whites, and the Kiowas, Cheyennes, Chiricahuas, Seminoles, and Shawnees were all out in the country to the north and east. The Apaches had me almost in a state of siege, being seen every day within five miles of the post, and the chances of making a sixty-mile ride across the plains lying between the two forts without running against a party of hostiles was not one in fifty. As each post was not a Government rider is not commanded to go. He is asked certain questions, however, in a manner which decides him to make the attempt. I left the post at 9 o'clock at night of an August evening perfectly satisfied that I should be dead or a prisoner before midnight. I had a bronco of tireless gait, a rifle and revolver, and I carried only five or six pounds extra weight. Before setting out I went in to see young Black Cloud and say good-by. I had spent much of my time in his company, and we had become pretty good friends. When I told him of my journey he took from his neck a buckskin string, to which was attached the tooth of a grizzly bear, and handed it to me with the remark:

"You cannot get through. You will be captured or killed. If not shot down, show this to my people. They will know who it belongs to. They may trade you for me, and I shall thus get back to my tribe."

A thunder storm was coming up as I took my departure. Instead of holding due north, on the direct route, I rode to the east for five miles and then held away for Concho direct. The storm now broke, and for a full hour I rode ahead at a steady gallop, one moment in darkness so black that I could not see the ears of my horse, and the next in a blaze of light so brilliant that it blinded me. By the time the storm had passed I was a good fifteen miles from the fort, and as I had seen nothing to alarm me I began to hope that I would get through all right. It was between 10 and 11 o'clock, and I had pulled my broncho down to a walk for the first time, when he suddenly uttered a snort of alarm and started off with wild jumps. Three or four rifles cracked, and as the reports reached me the horse fell in a heap and flung me far over his head. I was momentarily stunned by the fall, and before I had made a move to get up I was seized by at least three Indians, who were not a minute in binding my hands and feet. When I got a clear head once more it was to realize that the Apaches had me a secure prisoner, and that, there were six or seven warriors about me. The moon came up in a clear sky a little latter, and then I made out that I had run directly into a contemporary camp. The shots fired after me had brought down my horse, and he lay groaning and floundering a few yards away.

The Indians knew that I was a white man, but they didn't know who they had got hold of until morning came. During the interval I lay on the wet ground guarded by two of the warriors, and almost immediately after my capture two men were sent off in different directions with news of it. A party of twelve Apaches arrived just before daylight and ten more at sunrise, and among the latter I recognized Black Cloud, father of the boy. One of the men had recognized me as "The white man who harries," as the Government riders were called, and as being in the party who captured the Chief's son. No one ever saw such a mad lot of redskins before or since. They wanted to torture me, and yet they realized that through me the boy could obtain his liberty. The Chief at first declared that he had disowned his son, and that he might rot in confinement before he would exchange a white prisoner for him. If then I called his attention to the charge young Black Cloud had given me the old man pretended to believe that it was a sign the boy was dead, and he ordered my immediate torture. I was jerked to a sitting position, my boot sent off, and the devils were about to use their knives on my feet when the old man changed his mind and restrained them. The sight of me before them was the same as a pail of fresh blood placed before ravenous wolves, and I expected to be knifed or tomahawked every moment for the first half hour. When they had cooled down a little Black Cloud demanded the particulars of his boy's capture. I saw that he felt degraded over the event, and was ready to disown the youth, and I made out a strong defence for the little chap to save my own scalp.

It was finally decided to spare my life for a few days, and I was conducted to a camp in the foothills between the two forts. Here a council was held, and I had a close shave of it. While Black Cloud wanted his son back, some of his advisers contended that he should wait until securing some cheaper prisoner. They insisted on making me out a very important personage, and it was well known that I had killed or wounded several of the tribe in different scrimmages. Another thing that bothered them was how to make the exchange and not get fooled. Treacherous and deceitful to the last degree themselves, they would not credit the whites with having any honor. It was argued, too, that the commander of the fort would exchange the boy for a private soldier or any sort of prisoner, and that I had done them too much damage to be set at liberty. There were three days in which my fate was undecided, and during the last day a stake was driven and fagots collected for a fire to torture me. I had no voice in the council, being bound and under guard, but it was at length decided to make the exchange. So cautious and fearful were the Indians that it took a week to effect what might have been done in a day. I wrote a note to the commandant explaining the situation. This was carried in by a squaw, who was permitted to see and converse with young Black Cloud. He replied that he would exchange. The Apaches then wanted the boy turned loose before they released me, but this I would not hear to, knowing they would murder me. It was finally arranged that he was to be escorted a mile outside the fort and turned loose on his horse. I was to be taken to within a mile of the fort, and turned loose on foot. The parties were to occupy entrances half a mile apart, and the hour was to be 9 o'clock in the morning. This plan was carried out. Twenty soldiers came out with the boy, and about the same number of Apaches escorted me. The treachery of the copper-faced fiends was soon exemplified. They had posted five warriors in a dry run to shoot me down as I made for the fort. The boy doubtless suspected some such move, for as soon as released he came galloping straight for me, and after a "how how" and a hand shake he insisted that I walk beside his pony until we reached the gate of the fort. When I was safe he waved his hand and rode away to be received with yells and cheers and it was then we saw the treacherous rascals creeping out of the cover where they had been stationed. A year later, after a fight in which over forty of the bravest Apache warriors had gone to earth I found young Black Cloud among the dead, having been hit four times. He had a Winchester and a revolver from which every cartridge had been fired.

Pocahontas Times.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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But the hands of the American workman are fettered. A high tariff will compels American industry to prey upon itself, by keeping its products out of foreign markets, thus overstocking the home market the result, consequently, being depression reduction of wages, strikes, lockouts and all the ills that affect American labor.

Give the American workman but half a chance, and he will beat the world.—Register.

Among the most foolish things in the world are the efforts made by railroad companies to prevent the public from getting the news in cases of accidents, wrecks, and the like. If they could succeed in suppressing the facts in such cases entirely their object might be understood, but when the only result is to delay the information for a day or so, while all sorts of wild rumors are flying about in the meantime, it would take somebody smarter than the proverbial Philidelphia lawyer to explain what the railroad companies gain by it.—Ex.

According to a correspondent of the New York Evening Post, 3,000,000 bushels of peanuts are consumed in this country every year. They come chiefly from Virginia and North Carolina, although Tennessee also produces a small crop.

Statistics compiled by the Board of Inquiry, have ascertained that over six thousand people were killed in the Conemaugh Valley during the great lake burst.

On the 2nd inst. Lewis E. Short and Will Short were killed near Beaverville by being run off a freight train. The latter lived last year from Elkhorn in Pocahontas Va.

New Yorkers are talking of building a tower 1,000 feet high.

The immigration during July was 3,874 less than in July, 1888. Every month this year has shown a gradual decline in European arrivals.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakens "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures Wind Colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

During a quarrel between Fred Ewing, white, and Jerome Crawford, colored, of Glenville, W. Va., the former stabbed the latter in the arm, inflicting severe injuries. Crawford's body was found on the roadside afterward with his head crushed in. Ewing is under arrest charged with the crime.

Congressman Wm. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, now in England, writes to a friend in Washington that he has attended a session of the House of Commons, and was not particularly impressed either by the speeches he heard or by the appearance of the hall, which, he says, is not as large as that of the United States House of Representatives.

"Brick" Pomery, the widely known author and editor, at 234 Broadway, New York, will, on receipt of 25 cents, send as directed, a sample copy of one of his interesting books entitled, *Ourselves and our Neighbors*: also a copy of his very independent and original monthly magazine, *Advance Thought*. And you will read every line each contains.

Internal revenue statistics show that in the fiscal year 1887-8 tax was collected on 1,852,735,000 cigarettes. In the year 1888-9 the number increased to 2,159,515,860—an increase of 288,788,360. Two cases of boy insanity are reported from New York city, within a week, resulting from excessive cigarette smoking. One made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide. Both were sent to an asylum.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON August, 9.—Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson's friends have never forgotten his aspirations to be Secretary of the Interior in the present cabinet. The story that is just now interesting everybody in Washington is believed to have originated with the afore-mentioned friends of Mr. Clarkson. It tells in elaborate details that Mr. Harrison having become convinced that it would never do to appoint Attorney General Miller to the vacant justiceship of the Supreme Court, and his being a New York man having settled Secretary Tracy's chances, had decided to appoint Secretary Noble to the vacancy. That would make a vacancy in the cabinet, which the story goes on to say, the President has not yet decided whether he will fill with Postmaster General Wanamaker and make Mr. Clarkson Postmaster General or appoint Mr. Clarkson Secretary of the Interior. A very pretty story and one that will have the intended effect of reminding President Harrison that Mr. Clarkson expects to go in the cabinet if a vacancy occurs. Secretary Noble denies that he is to be appointed to the Supreme Court. He ought to know it about as soon as anybody else.

No bills will be paid the telegraph companies for carrying government messages until it is decided at what rate they shall be paid for. The Postmaster General insists that one mill per word is enough. This the telegraph people deny.

The Treasury department received by mail from the commander of the revenue cutter "Rush" full particulars of the seizure of the Canadian sealing vessel "Black Diamond" in Behrings sea, but declines to make it public until it is seen by Secretary Windom, who is at present out of town.

Next Winter, it is probable that about 11,000,000 acres of land in the great Sioux Indian reservation in Southern Dakota will be thrown open to settlement. It only requires that Congress shall approve the agreement, which Ex-Gov. Foster, chairman of the Commission, telegraphed the Interior department Wednesday had been made with the Indians. Under this agreement the Indians will receive $1.25 per acre for all the land sold during the first three years, 75 cents per acre for all that remains unsold after. The Commission, which was composed of Ex-Gov. Foster, of Ohio, Gen. Crook, U. S. A., and Hon. Wm. Warner, of Missouri, have been about a month in getting the requisite number of Indians—two thirds of the males over eighteen years old—to sign the agreement. The Indians refused to sign a similar agreement last year.

Representative Allen, of Miss., is in town. Speaking of the next House he said: "The republican programme will presumably be the revision of the rules and an attempt to seat republican contestants. I am not a democratic leader, but I believe that "the crimes they have taught us we should practice". If the republicans are allowed their way they will quickly produce a working majority. But remember how they postponed election cases in the last Congress. The Felton—Sullivan contest, for instance they would not allow to be considered at all. I, for one have no fear of the extra session. The burden of its mistakes will be on republican shoulders."

It has been decided that when the Civil Service Commission certify three names for appointment and one of them is a discharged soldier or sailor he must be selected by the appointing power for the place.

The employes of the Government Printing Office are working night and day to get the great mass of testimony in the contested election cases in print before Congress meets. There is an unusual number of such cases and a vast mass of evidence in each case. One of the cases just completed makes a book of nearly 900 pages.

Only one member of the administration is at present in Washington. Secretary Noble is the man. He is carrying the responsibility of the whole machine but it does not seem to warry him much, if any.

President Harrison glad the heart of many waiting and hungry brethren by making a large number of appointments before leaving for Bar Harbor. Still the number disappointed was much the greatest.

Attorney General Miller has gone to Indianapolis, where he will remain until joined by the President on the 22nd, inst. at the laying of the corner stone of the soldiers monument, after which they will return to Washington together.

A stick of dynamite was fed in to a threshing machine in Ind. the other day. The machine was blown to pieces, three men were torn to atoms and two teams killed.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion without injurious medication.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

4 MILES NEARER 4

OUR HOME IS FOUR MILES NEARER

C. D. LAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va., and M. O'FARRELL, have established a new

LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE

At the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class

WHISKIES, WINES &C., at from $2 to $4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGAARS, TOBACCO &c.

We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

A. M. McCLINTIC & Co.,

(Successors to Fudge & McClintic,)

Mt. Grove, - - Va.,

—DEALERS IN—

All brands of

LIQUORS,

At from $2.00 to $3.50 per gallon.

Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Mercandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR.

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests.

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully,

GEO. W. WAGNER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of George C. Hill, deceased.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending in which the real estate of the said Geo. C. Hill, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said George C. Hill for adjudication to M. McClintic, Commissioner at his office in the said County, on or before the 8th day of September, 1889.

Witness, John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court, this 8th day of July, 1889.

John J. Beard, Clk's.
Printers fee $6.75

July 25-4t.

LADY CORRESPONDENT,

wanted by a young man of 26 years; good looking, weigh 150lbs 5 feet 8 inches high; wants some money and of a good family and would like a young lady correspondent from 16 to 20.

Address P. O. Box 58,
Riley's M.S. W. Va.

Order of Publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the first Monday in July, 1889.

Cyrena H. Wilfong, ... Plaintiff.

vs.

Henry A. Yeager, Joseph W. Riley and Charles A. Lightner, ... Defendants.

IN CHANCERY

The object of this suit is to attach the estate of the defendant Henry A. Yeager, and subject the same to the payment of a debt due from said Yeager to the plaintiff, Cyrena H. Wilfong by bond dated the 2nd day of October, 1886, for $666.66, payable one day after date of the bond. Subject to a credit for $40.00 as of February 1st, 1888, and is supported by affidavit that said Henry A. Yeager is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest in the suit.

Teste:
JOHN J. BEARD, Clk.
Bryant & McClintic, p. q.
July 18-4t. Price $5.00

Dr. Miles' Nervine.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money back. Book on nervous diseases sent free. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

MASONIC NOTICE.

HUNTERSVILLE LODGE NO. 65, A. F. & A. M.—The time of regular meeting of this Lodge is on the Friday evening preceding each Full Moon, unless the Moon falls on Friday, then on that evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
S. F. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

6-51.

HOME NEWS

—Butter is scarce.

—W. O. McCorkle, of Baltimore was in town last week.

—T. L. and J. C. Reynolds were in town last Saturday.

—Capt. J. C. Liskin, of Dunmore was in town last Saturday.

—B. O. Jenkins was in Huntersville last week.

—Dr. Rickard Williams, has been in town for several days.

—Moffett Cutlip, of Academy, called to see us last Friday.

—John Driscol, was in town last Sunday.

—Geo. W. Wagner is up at Green Bank, fixing to raft some timber.

—Atty. C. F. Moore, was up at Frost Monday.

—Attorney L. M. McClintic, has returned from William's river.

—Bishop Peterkin will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday night.

—Chas. Bruce, of Mingo Flats passed through town Tuesday with a drove of sheep.

—Mr. Jake Beard and Miss Blanch Clark, of Academy, were the guests of Mr. Wm. Corry Saturday night and Sunday.

—Harry W. Campbell, Esq., of Academy, came up home last Saturday and returned Sunday.

—Miss Doula Sharp, who has been with her sister Mrs. Overholt in Academy for some time has returned home.

—Rev. M. C. Bettinger, of Monroe Co., made us a pleasant call Tuesday. He was on his way home, from visiting his son in Randolph Co.

—Miss Lou W. Hevener, daughter of Mr. Uriah Hevener of Greenbank, W. Va., spent Tuesday night in Monterey, on her way to visit her sister in Pulaski county.—*Recorder.*

—A. S. Williams, of Va., who built the bridge across Knapp's creek at this place two or three years ago is here now for the purpose of bidding on the additional span.

Institute Notice 1890

The Institute for Pocahontas Co., will convene in Huntersville, August 26th, beginning at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Teacher's will be required to attend and put in full time. No excuse taken for non-attendance except those given by law.

Teachers holding four years certificates will be required to attend the Institute and pass an examination on Physiology.

M. G. MATHEWS,
Co. Supt.

Sutliffe Items.

Messrs. Kellison and Wort Bevenger have started out with their steam thresher. Last week they threshed crops for G. M. Koontz, Esq., Capt. Appersion, and the Priest.

Capt. Appersion had 150 bushels of first-class wheat, from nine acres. Ken's wheat nearly as good. Priest had 60 bushels from four acres, and good quality. The steam thresher is a great advance upon the old horse power contrivances.

Misses Pauna, Hardiner and Collett have served off night or two only during the recent tide-waiting to satisfy new hundred and fifty thousand feet of sawed lumber, shingles, walnut rails &c.

E. K. S.

Preaching Arrangements.

Sacramental meeting (D. V.) at Mt. Vernon Church the fourth sabbath of August. All day meeting with refreshments, on the ground. Preaching Friday night before at Dever's School House, Saturday night at Frost, as preliminary services.

On the night of the second sabbath of September there will be preaching (D. V.) at Edray Church. The subject will be the Johnstown disaster.

W. T. P.

Big Spring Notes.

The farmers in this vicinity are making hay very slowly owing to wet weather.

Miss Mamie Gatewood is home from Frederick Female Seminary after an absence of ten months.

The school here is progressing finely under the management of Miss Clark.

Born, on the morning the 5th, to B. F. Hamilton and wife a ten pound boy.

MOODY.

Deerers Doings.

Fine hay weather and farmers are making use of it.

S. L. Jackson and wife have returned to Rencsverte.

Col. Jno. Driscol was up last week.

Capt. J. C. Kinporta is with us.

Misses Mary Price, Birdie and Col. E. C. Ferguson, of Huttonsville are here on a visit.

Mrs. Fleaner and Miss Sallie Patterson are improving.

Bishop Peterkin will preach at Clover Lick Sunday the 18th.

O. W. Ruckman contemplates opening a tan yard near Green Bank soon.

Boyd Bartlett is finishing the plastering of Mr. Pritchard's house.

We have a man here that spent one night in the wreckage at Johnstown.

TOM SAWYER.

Green Bank Items.

News is scarce this week.

Miss Sallie Patterson who has been sick at this place was carried to her home at Glade Hill on her bed on Sunday last. Her severe illness has enlisted much sympathy from her many friends in this vicinity.

Dr. C. L. Austin was called to see Forrest Warwick, who we learn is quite ill.

Mr. F. Little has undertaken an extension job of painting on Mr. Geo. W. Kerr's new house and barn.

Miss Lou Hevener is off on a visit to her sister Mrs. Summerson in Pulaski Va., and other places of interest.

Mr. Davis, the artist has been quite indisposed for the last few days.

PAULINA.

Sunset Locals.

Three days dry weather this week and the farmers have made good use of them putting up hay and oats. The hay crop is good.

E. N. Goulet the late purchaser of the W. L. Herold farm is preparing to sow a large crop of wheat. Most of our farmers should do likewise.

Mrs. F. M. Harper, accompanied by Mrs. Birdie Ballenger are visiting Mrs. R. M. Pritchard at Healing Springs Va.

J. G. Harper, is back from a trip to Healing Springs.

Mr. H. M. Lockridge, is attending Warm Springs for his health.

Rev. W. H. Ballenger, will preach at Sunset school house on Sunday the 18 at 3 o'clock p. m., whilst on his way to Monroe where he will attend Monroe Camp Meeting and visit his father.

Returns in THE TIMES.

POLLY.

The Brushy Ridge Camp-meeting will convene next Thursday, the 14th instant.

A Little Sermon.

There is a great deal of talk in this day and time of culture. We hear of literary societies that meet to dispense views that are more or less rapid, we hear of schools of philosophy; we hear of the growth and accumulation, so to speak, of that free and easy doctrine which the Pisukette of the north call Christian science; and we hear of a thousand and one movements that restless and uneasy people are pushing forward under the cloak of culture and moral development.

It is a very easy matter to talk about culture and progress. We see a great deal about it in current books and read a great deal about it in newspapers, especially in newspapers printed in the neighborhood of Boston. But, after all, what is culture, and what are its benefits? It is easier to ask the question than it is to answer it, and this is because the average opinion of culture amounts to confusion.

To the person who is familiar with the best in literature—and this familiarity is cheaply and quickly bought—there is nothing to be less sought after than culture. The man who reads his Bible understandingly and appreciatively, and who makes a study of the wonderful body of literature that it contains, is more highly cultured than he who has read a hundred books in a dozen different languages.

Character is the essence of culture, and the books that form character and enable the mind to understand that information is not wisdom and that knowledge is not necessarily the result of what we are pleased to call education. What is best in life is to be found in the best of books—and this suggestion need not necessarily be construed into a sermon. St. Paul was a preacher, it is true, but he was a literary man also, and he had qualities which were not transmitted to the modern evangelists. So with Job and Isaiah, and so with the beloved prophet who was bold enough to ease his troubled soul in the pages of Ecclesiastes.

The only culture in life or in literature that is worth considering grows out of earnestness and simplicity.—Atlanta Constitution.

Statistics show that during the past year, there were 2,184 murders in the United States, against 87 legal executions and 144 lynchings.

HILLSBORO TRAINING SCHOOL.

The third annual session of the Hillsboro Training School for young ladies and children will begin September 4 1889.

MISS G. M. SHEARER,
Principal.

NOTICE.

The undersigned commissioners appointed at the July term of the County Court of Pocahontas, to rent the Infirmary or Poor farm in said county, will receive sealed bids until the 16th of September next, 10 o'clock, a. m. at which time the said bids will be opened. We reserve the right to reject any or all bids. The bids can be placed in the hands of either of the Com'rs. The time of renting will begin the 1st day of April, 1890 and expire April 1st 1892, subject to be annulled at any time for good cause appearing to the Court. The way for bidding is what amount the renter is willing to pay annually for the farm and the amount he will charge annually to receive and keep each Pauper so comfortably clothed and fed and take care of them.

The farming of the land must be done after the manner of the leading farmers in this country. The renter to have privilege of cultivating in crop 50 acres each year if there is that much arable land to use for that purpose. The renter to furnish timber and fencing used to save the land he crops down in grass, also to return the farm at the expiration of the rent with the fences in a good repair as when it received it, except as to new rails. The bidder may and shows made on the place to be fed on the farm on the place, and the answers appealed wheats must be applied on the farming land. The superintendence to be under a trustee appointed by the County Court. The renter will be required to give bond with approved security in the sum of $500 for the faithful performance of the above contract.

S. H. CLARK,
JAMES BEARD,
Com'rs.

July 24-4t

SHOEMAKER'S SHOP

Huntersville, W. Va.

I am prepared to make in the best style and order, Boots and Shoes of all kinds, also repairing done in neat style.

May 16 6 m. J. C. THOMPSON

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA.

To the Heirs of Reuben Buzzard, dec'd The Heirs of James Wanless, dec'd, Harry D. Davis and John F. and W. S. Grimes, sons of Samuel Grimes, dec'd, David Wilfong, Greeting:

We command you that you appear before F. J. Snyder, a Commissioner in Chancery of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County at his office in the town of Huntersville, in said County on the 5th day of September, 1889, and show cause, if any, you, or either of you can, why certain lands shall not be sold for the benefit of the school fund, which are mentioned in a petition filed in said Court by the Commissioner of School Land for said County, which was referred to said Commissioner Snyder for report thereon by decree of said Court made on the 19th day of June, 1889.

Witness: John J. Beard, Clk of our said Court, at the Court-house, of said County, the 8th day of August, 1889, in the 27th year of the State.

John J. Beard, Clk.

aug 8-4t Printers fee $7.06

Order of Publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, West Virginia on the first Monday in August, 1889

Augusta National Bank, of Staunton, Va., and M. J. McNeel, Sheriff of Pocahontas county and as such adm'r of M. Mustoe, dec'd.

vs.

Samuel C. Tardy, E. D. Urquhart and Samuel C Tardy Jr. late merchants and partners, doing business under the firm name and style of Tardy, Urquhart & Tardy: Wm. M. McAllister and Charles F. Jones, Trustee.

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to enforce a payment of the sum of $3,551 due to the plaintiffs by the defendants. Tardy Urquhart & Tardy, by two protested negotiable notes, and the costs of protest; with interest on $1,013.05 thereof, from February 24, 1886, and one $1,562.75, the residue thereof from March 22, 1886, and the costs of this suit: and to attach the interest of the defendants, Sam'l C. Tardy & Sam'l C. Tardy, Jr. in a tract of land containing 2,197 acres, lying in the County of Pocahontas, sufficient to satisfy the same.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that the said Defendants, Tardy, Urquhart & Tardy, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste:

JOHN J. BEARD, Clk.

JOHNS & MCALLISTER, p. q.

aug. 8-4t Printers fee $11.94

Commissioner's Notice.

Charles L. Austin &c. :
vs. : In Chy. No. 2.
Wm. F Arbogast &c. :

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above named cause on the 17th day of June, 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Saturday the 17th day of August 1889 to take, state and report the following accounts:

1st. An account showing who are entitled to share in the fund arising from the sale of 609 acres of land decreed to be sold in this cause, and the amount thereof.

2nd. An account showing what taxes have been paid upon said tract of land within the last five years before the institution of this suit, by whom paid and to whom now due.

3rd. An account showing what will be a reasonable fee to the Attorney for the Plaintiffs in this cause to be taxed on the fund in this suit.

4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or requested to be specially stated by any party in interest.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Com'r.

July 25-4t Printers fee $9.52.

Commissioner's Notice.

Charles L. Austin &c. :
vs. : In Chy. No. 3.
Wm. F. Arbogast &c. :

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in the above cause on the 17th day of June, 1889, I shall, as Commissioner of said Court proceed at office in Huntersville, W. Va., on Friday the 23rd day of August 1889 to take state and report the following accounts:

1st. An account showing who are entitled to share in the fund arising from the sale of 1,500 acres of land decreed to be sold in this cause, and the amount thereof.

2nd. An account showing what taxes have been paid upon said tract of land, or any part thereof, by whom paid and to whom now due.

3rd. An account showing what will be a reasonable fee to the Attorney for the plaintiffs in this cause, to be taxed on the fund in this suit.

4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or requested to be specially stated by any party to the cause.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Com'r.

July 25-4t Printers fee $9.52.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from

G. C. COOPER, agent,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co.,
W. Va.

A. M. SECTION,
Academy, W. Va.

UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

GOOD FLOUR.

94 cts pr. pound, meal 75 cts per bushel at H. H. McClintic's mill, also his flour at A. Barlow's Huntersville, and Barlow & Moore's, Edray mill & etc.

NOTICE.

I will not hereafter sell mill stuff on credit, and all who owe me will please come forward and settle their accounts at once and save further trouble.

Flour $2.50 per 100 lbs and corn 75cts per bu.

GEO. H. MCCLAUGHERTY.
Edray.

FOR THE BEST FURNITURE, CHAIRS AND FINEST TRIMED

in the county, go to

C. B. SWECKER,
AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND CABINET MAKER,
Dunmore, W. Va.

PATENTS.

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of Hugh M. Carpenter deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Hugh M. Carpenter, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Hugh M. Carpenter, for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, commissioner, at his office in the said county on or before the 9th day of September, 1889.

Witness, John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court this 9th day of July 1889.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clk.

July 25-4t. Printers fee $8.70

Commissioner's Notice.

George C. Hill's Adm'r :
vs. : In Chancery.
Rebecca J. Hill & others :

Notice is hereby given all parties that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas, County rendered in the above cause on the 17th day of June, 1889, I shall as Commissioner of said Court proceed at office in Huntersville, W. Va., on Friday the 23rd day of August 1889 to take, state and report the following accounts:

1st. An account showing the debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, showing their several amounts priorities and to whom payable.

2nd. A general description of all the lands of which George C. Hill, dec'd, seized, with a statement of their intrinsic value and annual rental value.

3rd. A statement of the personal estate of said George C. Hill, dec'd, and the value of all the personal estate of which George C. Hill died possessed which of the same is required for the payment of debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd.

4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Com'r.

July 25-4t Printers fee $8.70

Pocahontas Times.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

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Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., $1 00 in advance; after 6 months, $1 25; after 12 months, $1 50

These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

August 15, 1889.

THE FROM GATE AJAR.

Her Father Raised His Chamber Window and This is What Came to Him Through the Summer Air.

"Party night, ain't it, Tilly?"

"Yes, party enough; good night, Hank."

"What's yer rush?"

"I'd say 'rush' if I were you."

"Why, we ain't been standing here but a few minutes."

"O-o-o-h, Hank Sparks, what a big story teller you are. We've been here over an hour."

"Well, what if we have?"

"Well, that's long enough, that's what. We'd ought to be 'shamed of ourselves anyhow."

"What for?"

"For being so silly."

"I reckon we ain't the only silly folks in the world then."

"That makes no difference. Good night."

"No, wait a minute, Tilly."

"What for? You s'pose I'm going to stand here all night?"

"Nobody wants you to say here all night, but I don't see why you snatch yourself away like this."

"I'll be calling me first thing I know."

"Let' in call; it won't hurt him."

"It might hurt you if he took a notion to come out or to set old Bose loose"

"Pooh! Who's afraid?"

"I am; better be. Good night."

"Wait a minute."

"I shan't stay out here another minute."

"Yes you will."

"I shan't. Let go my hands."

"I don't have to."

"You mean thing, you! I—I—if you dare to kiss me again, Hank Sparks!"

"Oh, I daren't, eh? There?"

"Hank Sparks?"

"There's another."

"I've a notion to call for pa. I will if you kiss me again, sir?"

"You're the worst case I ever saw. Shame on you?"

"Pooh! I pity a fellow who ain't got enough to kiss his girl when he can."

"I'd be ashamed if I was you, sir. Good night."

"Good night, Tilly."

"Good night."

"Good night. Don't forget that we're going to the singing school Friday night."

"No, we will and maybe we won't."

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VII. JOHN E. CAMPBELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, August 22, 1889. Terms of Subscription, $1.00 PER YEAR. IN ADVANCE. No. 5.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. S. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
Deputy Sheriff,
Clk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs Co. Ct. (C. E. Beard, Pres't. S. B. Hannah. (O. P. Moore.
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 2nd Monday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

C. P. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER.
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. ROCKER,
Att'y-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. W. ARBUCKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

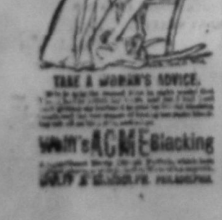
W. L. KEE,
Atty.-at-Law,
Beverly, W. Va.
Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

D. I. H. WEYMOUTH,
Resident Dentist,
Beverly, W. Va.
Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

DR. E. P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Poor, Foolish Men.



TAKE A WOMAN'S ADVICE.

WHITE A.C.M.E. Blacking

KISS HER AND TELL HER SO.

You've a neat little wife at home John,
As sweet as you'd wish to see;
As faithful and gentle-hearted,
As fond as wife can be;
A genuine, home-loving woman,
Not caring for fuss and show:
She'd sooner to you than life, John;
Then kiss her and tell her so.

Your dinners are promptly served John,
As likewise your breakfast and tea;
Your wardrobe is always in order,
With buttons where buttons should be
Her home is a cosy home nest, John,
A heaven of rest below;
You think she's rare little treasure;
Then kiss her and tell her so.

She's a good wife and true to you John,
Let fortune be foul or fair;
Of whatever comes to you, John,
She cheerfully bears her share;
You feel she's a brave, true helper,
And perhaps far more than you know
Twill lighten her end of the load John
Just kiss her and tell her so.

There's a cross road somewhere in life John,
Where a hand on a guiding stone
Will signal one "over the river,"
And the other must go on alone.
Should she reach the last milesone first John
'Twill be comfort amid your woe
To know that while loving her here, John,
You kissed her and told her so.

—Lillie Sheldon, in Conklin's Dakotian.

The Basket Seller.

"Well, I declare!" said Mrs. Gibson, slowly and emphatically. "What will happen next? There was the eclipse a Wednesday night and *the earthquake shook a week* ago, and Jane Ann Shorey's run away match with Phil Parkison last night; and I swan to grac'ous if here don't come along Emma Ellis, ridin' on top of a load o' willer ware, just for all the world as if she was a man!"

"Don't you want to buy a clothes basket, Mrs. Gibson?" called out Emma Ellis's clear soprano voice, as the sturdy sorrel pony came to a pause in front of the painted garden fence, where the young quinces were just beginning to assume shape and form among the downy, green leaves.

"A clothes-basket?" repeated Mrs. Gibson. "That's just exactly what I do want. Got any good substantial ones, with bars o' wood across the bottom to strengthen 'em?"

By way of answer, Emma Ellis swung down a solid-looking willow receptacle, springing after it herself, and a lively discussion ensued.

"Goin, *into the peddlin' business*, eh?" said Mrs. Gibson.

"Well, I thought I'd see how I liked it," Emma answered, with a cheery, good-humored laugh. "Do you like this basket? I've got some capital easy rockers for the old grandmother here, and a dolls cradle that will exactly suit the baby; and as for work baskets—"

And she made a triumphant motion of her hand that expressed marvels.

"Well, I'd like 'em all," said good Mr. Gibson, "but I don't feel able to buy nothin' but the basket this morning. Sellin'on commission eh?"

"No—out and out. Let me see; you want two dollars and nineteen cents change, do you?"

And Miss Ellis opened her flat leather pocketbook and counted out the money in true business like fashion.

"Well—I—never!" repeated Mrs. Gibson, staring after the cloud of dust that followed the load of willow ware in its progress down the street.

"Why, what is the matter?" said Charles Borden, who had just stopped at the gate to see if he could borrow Farmer Gibson's mowing machine for the morrow.

"It's Emma Ellis," said Mrs. Gibson, "drivin' a load o' willer ware, and sellin' baskets and hampers and things."

"Nonsense!" cried Borden.

"I jest bought this 'ere clothes basket of her!" declared Mrs. Gibson. "I tell ye what, Charley Borden, she's been disappointed in the deestrick school, and the squire he must have come plumb up agin a snag in the marble-mantel business, and as sure as you live Emma's got *to earn her own livin," with all* them genteel ways and piano lessons and crayon picters, o' hern. My! what a come-down it is for that family! I don't see how Emma *can be so chirk about it.* Where's that Borden fellow?" she cried, staring about her. "Gracious me, if he ain't cut across the medder! I guess most likely he's seen Gibson there."

And Mrs. Gibson tied on a green-checked sun-bonnet and ran down the street to Mrs. Dalrymple to tell the news.

"Serves 'em right!" said Mrs. Dalrymple. "A fambly o' reg'lar goin' up-starts! I never did take no stock in Emma Ellis."

"Your son Oliver did though," chuckled Mrs. Gibson, with a meaning glance.

"That *ain't neither here nor there*," said Mrs. Dalrymple, sharply. "Oliver ain't goin' to squander on no girl the money that his father laid up, unless she's a real savin', hard workin' creetur', as will know how to take care of it."

"There she is now!" said Mrs. Gibson. "Stoppin' here!"

"Noo-o!" bawled Mrs. Dalrymple, opening the window a mere crack. "We don't want nothin." No, I say!"

Emma Ellis smiled to herself as she drove on, stopping next at the Borden farmstead, where, strange as it may appear, Borden himself *had already arrived, by means of* the short cut across the Gibson meadows.

"Oh, is it you, Mr. Barden?" she asked, carelessly. "Won't you ask your sister if she requires anything in my way this morning?"

"But, Miss Ellis, what does this mean?" exclaimed the amazed young farmer.

"It means—willow ware," Emma answered, composedly.

"Has anything happened?"

"Things are always happening," said Emma, reaching across the road for a particularly pretty market basket. "I think she will like this, Mr. Borden."

"I'll buy it for her," said Charley, rashly.

"And a scrap basket, shaped like a little barrel, don't you see," persisted Emma, "*for your own room!*" It's cheap—only a dollar."

"I'll buy that, too," said Charles Borden. "And this hamper and this pair of little baskets for Kate's boys to go blackberrying with, and—"

"Oh, stop, stop," merrily cried Emma. "You mustn't buy all my stock in trade, or I shall have nothing left for anybody else."

"Oh, but I really want that rocker for the front porch," persisted Mr. Borden. "That's a present to—"

"The big rocker, then," said Emma, half laughing; "and beyond that, absolutely nothing more."

"But you'll promise me one thing?"

"It depends very much upon what it is."

"If you have anything left unsold at the end of your trip, you'll give me a chance?" said Charlie imploringly. Wicker goods always come *handy, you know.*"

Emma only laughed and touched up the old horse.

"I make no promise," said she.

That day, on the high seat among the baskets and rockers, the washrubs and clothes-horses, to Emma Ellis it was quite a new experience. The chaffering at shady farmhouse doors with busy housewives, the counting of change, the discussion of qualities and the persistent *standing up against the general* disposition to beat down prices and haggle for odd cents, the various views of human life which she now obtained for the first time from her *aerial perch, the odd sensation of* being "in trade," the consciousness that she was looked upon with pity by some of her friends and scorn by others—it was altogether a strange conglomeration of feelings.

Toward the close of the day's work, as she was returning home with her wagon-load considerably depleted, and her purse somewhat better furnished than it had been, *she chanced to come face to face* with handsome Oliver Dalrymple, trotting along on the Morgan mare, which once had been the pride of the elder Dalrymple's heart. She seemed absorbed in the knot on the end of his whip-lash, and never even looked her way.

"So!" she said to herself; "sets the wind that way?" "Mr. Dalrymple does not seem to approve of this new enterprise of mine. Well, I'm sorry, but I can't help it. Charley Borden, now, views things in an entirely different way."

And she smiled a little as she saw, leaning anxiously over the gate beyond, the stalwart figure of the young farmer.

"Miss Ellis!" he uttered pleadingly.

"*I'm sure you can't want to buy* any more willow ware," said Emma, checking her horse. "There can't be room for it in the house."

"No; but won't you let me put *this horse in the stable, or drive it* home for you, while you come into tea? Alice will be delighted to see you. And you must be tired?" urged he.

Emma thought a moment, and as she reflected how refreshing a cup of hot tea would be, Alice Borden put her curly head out of the window.

"Do come, Emma!" she cried. "We'll have waffles and maple syrup and broiled chickens; and I've got ever so many things to tell you."

And Emma capitulated.

But as Charley Borden helped *her down from her high seat*, he stood a minute holding both her hands in his.

"Emma," said he, "I know I've no business to speak so abruptly, but I can't help it. I don't know why you are doing this thing, but if it is to earn money, let me earn it for you, Emma—give me the right to do it. I'm only a farmer, but I've got a nice place here, and I can keep you like a lady. And I love you, Emma! I've loved you well and truly this many and many a day. Now I'm not going to tease and bother you about this. Take time to make up your mind. I'll drive the old horse home, and then I'll take you back myself in the little buggy when you and Alice have had a good visit. And you can give me my answer when you choose, and not before."

Emma broke from him and ran into the house, blushing yet not displeased.

Alice met her at the door.

"Where is Charley?" said she. "Oh, going to take your load of willow-ware home? Now, Emma, tell me what this really means. Have you lost all your property?"

"No."

"Are you going into trade?"

"No."

"You won't answer me?"

"No."

"Then," laughed Alice Borden, "*I'll ask you no more questions.* Hereafter I'm as dumb as an oyster. Now come in and help me dish up the chickens and waffles."

It was just eleven that night *when Charley Borden brought Em*ma Ellis home to the old house, where the squire was nodding over his evening paper.

"Well," said he, viewing her over the edge of his spectacles, with a waggish twinkle in his clear blue eyes, "how did the thing work?"

"First rate, papa," said Emma. "I sold twenty dollars worth—with in a few cents. And Mr. Borden here was one of my best customers."

"*Then,*" said the squire, with a sigh of comic resignation, "I've lost my wager. You see, Borden, my girl wanted me to buy this stock of willow ware, with the horse *and wagon, to set old Miss* Barkydt up in business—and I told her no woman would succeed in such an enterprise, let alone their being unwilling to undertake this sort of work. But Emma stuck to it that it could be done, and I was weak enough to wager the whole outfit that it couldn't. So Emma 'declared she would prove it practically—and I didn't think she had pluck enough; but, by jings, she has! Yes, yes, Emma, you've beat the squire and fair!"

"And Miss Barkydt is to have the outfit of willow ware!" cried Emma, joyfully, clapping her hands, "and the *horse and wagon.* Oh, Mr. Borden, you can't think what a nice old woman she is, nor how anxious she is to earn a livelihood in the open air *like this! And now you know,*" with the archest and most bewitching of glances, "how it came to pass that I was peddling willow baskets around the country. Wouldn't you have done it, if you had been me?"

Young Dalrymple was in despair when he learned of Charles Borden's engagement to the prettiest girl—aye, and the richest girl—in the country.

"But who was to suppose," said he, that she would take such an unaccountable whim into her head?"

And Mrs. Gibson always declared that she never had a clothes basket near like the one she bought of Squire Ellis' daughter!

The editor of Waco county, Texas is fat, ragged and saucy, and decorous success. Here is what he says:

We love to live to eat and eat to live. Bring us a quarter's worth of peas, peaches, pears, plums, potatoes, potents and persimmons and the best paper for thirteen weeks. We will accept butter, beans, eggs chickens or daily hatchets, and any other digestible vegetables or fruits. We eat anything except codfish and grindstones.

Mr. De Grouch—Everything I've got in the world is yours, Alice, if you'll only say the word."

Little Tommy (from outside)—"There's one thing you won't get—how your young man hates the hens just cuz away."

Pocahontas Times.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

Huntersville, W. Va.

August 22, 1889.

Five men are to be executed August 23rd in New York city.

A shock of earthquake was felt in the Adirondack mountains in N. Y. on the 10 inst.

The Democrats of Virginia have, undoubtedly nominated their strongest candidate for Governor, Capt. W. P. McKinney. Mahoneism backed by the present administration will bring out the full democratic vote, and Democratic victory is as assured fact.

Four Distinguished Brothers.

The shooting in California last week of Judge Terry after slapping of the face a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, serves to remind us that Justice Field is one of four brothers, each of whom is a distinguished man. David Dudley Field the eldest, is best known as the author of the New York State Penal Code; Henry M. is the editor of the the Evangelist; and Cyrus W. will go down to history as the man who laid the Atlantic cable. Their varied achievements it would manifestly be impossible to recount in such a short space as this. They each obtained success, honor, and wealth, though we can safely say that neither has enshrined himself in the hearts of his countrymen.

The North and the Negro.

Something has already been said in these columns about the refusal of all the barbers in Auburn, New York, to shave a respectable colored preacher.

Auburn gave a thousand majority for Harrison, and the people there doubtless think it a very good thing to force the negro into social equality down south, but they will have none of it themselves. The preacher in question offered a dollar for a shave, but he had a black skin, and that was enough for the barbers of this republican city.

This is nothing new. The north has always been prejudiced against the negro, unless he sat at a distance. Sometimes this prejudice has found expression in acts of violence. In 1681 a negro woman was burned at the stake in Massachusetts, and in 1755 another shared the same fate. In 1741 fourteen negroes suspected of being engaged in a plot to burn the city of New York were publicly burned alive. The panic spread, and before it was over two more negroes were burned at Hackensack, New Jersey. In 1800 a negro was burned at St. Louis for killing a white man, and when the next grand jury met the judge said in his charge that it was a case "not of unmeasurable and accountable wretchedness, but of congregated thousands, seized by a fit of mad, acting, spiritual and almost devilish frenzy."

These instances are mentioned by the New York Evening Post, a paper which has on its staff Wendell Phillips Garrison, a son of William Lloyd Garrison, the great abolition agitator. The Post, therefore, is pretty good authority.

Is it likely that a people who burned negroes by wholesale a few generations ago are now entirely devoid of the same feeling of race hostility? It may slumber, but it is to-day there, and occasionally it flames out. It was the north forced the negro out of his proper sphere in the south and is simply making use of another means to accomplish the same end. There is all there is to it.—Atlanta Constitution.

The big Boston Slugger, John L. gets one year in the County jail in Miss. Fitz patrick is sentenced to pay a fine of $200. Kilrain's classic remark when told of Sullivan's Sentence "H—ll."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON August, 18.—Representative Tom Reed, of Maine, will be the next Speaker of the House, of Representatives, at least that is what I have just been told by a prominent republican who is usually well posted on the inside news of his party. He says that the coolness which has existed between Blaine and Reed for several years has been all fixed up and that Blaine's influence will be thrown for him. This he says, was brought about by Quay, Clarkson and other leaders in the party, who have decided that Reed is the only one of the candidates for the speakership whose partisanship is strong enough to make him decide in favor of his party on every contested occasion, and owing to the narrow majority they will have in the House only such a man will fill the bill. Therefore it has been decided that the caucus should nominate Reed.

Congressman "Sunset" Cox is in this city whiling the time away telling miraculous stories of what he saw during his recent visit to the northwest.

It is now stated that the report of the Commission engaged in investigating the Pension office will be ready about September 1. It is also said that this report will determine whether Commissioner Tanner will continue in office or not.

It is remarkable how quick foreigners "catch on" to the American way of doing things. The French cook who was recently discharged from the White House, and who for several days had the papers full of an intended suit to be brought against the President for breach of contract, now says that she never had any idea of bringing any such suit, but as she and her husband are about to open a boarding house in this city she thought it would be a good idea to get some free advertising in the newspapers. She believed it would pay. Smart woman.

Another Washington girl has married a full blooded Indian. The girl went to Versailles N. Y., the other day, and the next thing her parents heard was that she had been married to Nathaniel Patterson, a Seneca Indian, who is a farmer near that place. There no accounting for taste.

The relic crank is abroad in the land. The latest freak of one who lives in this city is to exhibit the scaffold upon which John Brown was hung. He says he will use the money received to build a monument to the memory of Brown. If everybody was of the same mind as your correspondent it would take him a life time to get enough to buy a pine board.

The Indian bureau has sent a circular to applicants for teacher's position in the Indiana schools, informing them that no person will be appointed who has not the ability to stand the examination required to secure a similar position in the best schools for white children. If this bureau lives up to the circulars it has of late been sending out the scandals in the Indian service are likely to be fewer.

Contested Congressional election cases come rather high, but it seems we are bound to have them. Our ten thousand pages of testimony have been printed relating to those of the last House. It's dollars to little apples that we would not have one tenth of the contents, if the contestant had to foot the bills himself. The present methods offer a premium to the contestant.

The Postmaster General has decided that the telegraph companies must accept the old rate of one cent per word for Government messages pending a settlement of the dispute. The telegraph people have not yet been heard from.

It has been decided by the Treasury department that the four new states can have no part of the $400,000 appropriated by the last Congress for establishing experimental agricultural stations in the different states.

The democratic state ticket just nominated at Richmond is enthusiastically received by Virginia democrats here. They say it removes the last vestige of doubt as to the result of the campaign.

The inter-state commerce commission wants to know all about the organizations of railway employes for insurance and other purposes, and has sent a circular letter to railroad managers asking for information.

President Harrison has returned from Bar Harbor looking well. He leaves for Indianapolis next week to take part in the reunion of his old regiment and in the laying of the corner stone of the soldiers monument. It will be his first visit home since he has been President and he will probably remain there several days.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once, it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakens as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for Diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Two thousand houses were flooded in Lincoln, Neb., on the 14th inst in which a few drowning were reported and immense damage was done to property;

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of George C. Hill, deceased.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Geo. C. Hill, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said George C. Hill for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, Commissioner at his office in the said County, on or before the 9th day of September, 1889.

Witness, *John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court, this 9th day of July, 1889.*

JOHN J. BEARD, Clk.

July 25-4t Printers fee $6.70

FAVORITE SINGER!

Warranted for Five Years.

LOW ARM

ONLY

$20

HIGH ARM $25.00.

OUR FAVORITE SINGER

Sold only by the Co-operative Sewing Machine Company, 104 & 106 So. Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CATARRH

FITS

Falling Sickness CAN BE CURED.

FOR FREE BOOKS,

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.

Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

4 MILES NEAREST 4

OUR LIQUOR IS FOUR MILES NEARER.

C. D. LAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va., and M. O'FARRELL, have established a new

LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE

At the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class

WHISKIES, WINES &C., at from $2 to $4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGAARS, TOBACCO &c.

We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

A. M. McCLINTIC & Co.,

(Successors to Fudge & McClintic.)

Mt. Grove, - - Va.,

DEALERS IN

All brands of

LIQUORS,

At from $2.00 to $3.50 per gallon.

Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Mercandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR.

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests.

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully,

GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYREE, Late of Staunton, Va.

IRA. E. ROLLINS, Late Asst. Cashier Nat. Valley Bank, Staunton, Va.

TYREE & ROLLINS,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS OILS, &C.

Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Bells Chewing Tobacco.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

No. 134 FRONT STREET,

Charleston, - - West Va.

SCHOEMAKER'S SHOP GOOD FLOUR.